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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1849. WHOLE NO. 1455.

Original Poetry.

ERNEST TO IDA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY HELEN IRVING.

"FORGET ME!"

I might forget thine eye's soft light
With impse of fleeting years,
Forget a fairer look, warm and bright,
Which flashed through happy tears.

I might forget the blush that stole
In welcome to thy cheek,—
The smile returning to my woe,
The joy thou wouldst not speak.

I might forget thy graceful mien,
The motion light as wine,—
I've thought thine angel woman unseen,
Then still on earth didst shine!

I might forget thy beauty rare,
O form, and soul, and heart,
Let memory perish with that truth,
We shared fond love apart!

But, ah! thy warm-in liquid tone
Any fancy is on me still,—
I cannot choose but list, my own,
For life is set alone thee!

I hear it at the morning bright,
And through the lonely day—
At grief and midnight, when the night
Made moan round my way

Or trembling at the twilight hour
Of thoughts too fond and dear,
That with a wild, emotive power,
Recall thy every sphere.

It comes with cheerfulness of spirit,
It mingles in my every dream—
Thy voice, thy tones, thy merit
Are with me every where!

'Twere vain, believed, to say forget,
Those memory knows but thee—
And as the Heaven's love is set,
Thy vow must love!

Would ever life's wave my bark might guide
To where I could forget!
Will to thy haven, my love, my bride,
The tides my cares have met!

Pictures of Life.

ISABEL DENISON.

A Story of the Heart.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER X

The sentinel
That should sing 'havoc to the heart doth sleep.
Ben Jonson.

It is not for the tempest that doth show
The mariner his danger, but for the field that trees
The captain's courage.
Beaumont.

Grosvenor Square, May 7,——.

MY DEARLY ADORED ALICE:—

You see how well I can write. I am, I am indeed, very happy—so far when I tell you that I am happy, you have only to imagine that a thousand joyous eyes and you are the same. Everything is changed. I used being at Carlton, for, as you know, I always hated it. I love being in London, for it is all very new and exciting; but it is at home with you that I am happy. I am not a poet. Oh, Aunt Rachel! you cannot conceive what an advantage it is to me to find myself a poet. I must be happy when to-day kindly as that we passed in the park, and when I found you and Mary and myself for dinner. This was what was promised, and I am sure that I was not more happy than all besides in London.

I have been very good—good and I like it, but I don't think I like it very much indeed. I know now why you wished me to be good. Then you knew that I particularly rash about. At first, I thought almost every body almost ugly, and I used to have a high merry way of speaking, which mother always thought and I suppose you do, too. But I am much more now about seeing them again, I begin to wish you had given me a chance. I am sure, from what I say, that it is you those it right. The only person in London that I am glad to see is Mary, and I think he may be a bit in earnest of him.

I think you will like Rachel. I should not call my present; he very disagreed. We often go out, but we never talk, and we always see breakfast later than we ought, and after breakfast I read with Mrs. Denison, and I have masters, and I don't doubt a very good deal of time. In short, I begin to think I have a very nice, decent person, and that you and Herbert were quite wrong in your notion of me. Only fancy! I make friends! I have with cousins at dinning dance one night (a good thing) every night, and I have danced almost all the page, but no formal grace, and no I must give it up, for I am so tired. I am sure you will be glad to hear, and I am afraid, selfish letter, but you see no to many questions about me that I am obliged to answer.

Mr. Charles Denison is just come in, and begs me to give his best love to you, and also begs that if you can, he will write and tell him how you like my last beginning to forget his sentence. I don't know what that sentence was, but I suppose from that I told him I should give them to you.

God bless you, my dear Rachel! I am sure, judging by myself, that I need not say do not forget me.

I think you will, Rachel! I would not call my present; he very disagreed. We often go out, but we never talk, and we always see breakfast later than we ought, and after breakfast I read with Mrs. Denison, and I have masters, and I don't doubt a very good deal of time. In short, I begin to think I have a very nice, decent person, and that you and Herbert were quite wrong in your notion of me. Only fancy! Thinking I would have Herbert, why, he gave it to him on their wedding day. Now, I think I am quite ready to write again.

—Nay, Herbert, why do you sigh?" said Miss Shepherd, with some foreboding. "Surely there is nothing in that that will cause you pain or displeasure?"

"I hardly know why I sighed," said Herbert, and yet he sighed again. "Be bright, be confident, it makes me tremble—tremble lest I should lose her: he added, in a low tone of voice, which was not meant for any one to hear. "Bright and confident! Ah! there is nothing to that I more dread than to see her so, and yet I would not have her otherwise."

Herbert should sigh who was not contented—Herbert should sigh who was not satisfied—Herbert should groan at nothing! Such a sentiment would please so entirely a lover's sickness heart—! Perhaps he felt this, although Miss Shepherd could not.

Isabel spoke the truth as to her own feelings. When Mr. and Mrs. Denison left London after Easter having spent the winter at Torquay for the benefit of Mrs. Denison's health, she was perfectly sad, as the phrase is, "came out." So graceful, so beautiful, and so famous, it was impossible that she should not have numerous admirers and those flattery lavished upon her were sufficient to satisfy even Mr. Denison's eager pride and affection.—And Isabel was satisfied: those were moments when her heart beat at the looks and words of admiration which she received, but they were not moments of delight for the moment—they instantly faded from her memory, and she was not excited away by it. She was the sentinel. It requires some object more than ordinary interesting, to make a London ball room agreeable, night after night, except in the very young, or the very heartless. The time was approaching, however, when she was to try her more severely.

A few mornings after the date of her letter to Miss Shepherd, Isabel sat hastily down to hemstitch a handkerchief, for she had a later hour than usual. When she opened the door, she saw a young man sitting with Mr. and Mrs. Denison. He got up as she entered.

"Why so much are you so late, my dear Isabel?" said her father. "Clarence has been waiting this half hour to see you. Lord Clarence Beauclerk—Isabel."

As she bowed, a thought just flashed through her mind. "I must have seen that face before; but after an instant's surprise, Lord Clarence came forward her.

"We are old acquaintance, surely, Miss Denison!" and he held out his hand to her with a smile that had once haunted her memory.

"Old acquaintance!" said Mrs. Denison: "why, where can you and Clarence have met, Isabel?"

She looked at him with a puzzled look. Then came a blush and a smile; and—Ah! I remember," but she did not explain. Lord Clarence, in a few words, related their meeting near Edgcote.

"I little knew who you were, Miss Denison," he said, turning again toward her, "and though I have often said when thought of your kindness, I little thought we ever should meet again." He had said down for a moment, but soon rose to go.

"Must you be taken your way, Clarence?" said Mr. Denison.

"No; I go down to the House to-day, and I have to ride into the country first, to look at a horse, which makes me rather in a hurry this morning—in fact, my riding group of I have been taking and speechifying so much lately myself, that I have not had time to read or to hear any thing."

"Then I believe there will be rather an important division to-night.

"Ah! then I shall be down there. I heard that I must take my seat to-day. Do you stand to-night, Edmondale?"

"Yes, we are going to a ball at Lady Louisa Kerr's. Shall we see you there."

"If you have asked me that question ten minutes ago, I should have said, Certainly not; but now I think I should after myself of a public meeting at which I was on my table;" and he smiled at Isabel as he spoke—that taunting smile.

Isabel thought it was like the memory of Fontainbleau's, year or two older than herself. They had been much together, and as their childhood was not after many years, their early friendship caused them to meet again almost as brother and sister. Mr. Denison was a friend of his father's, and was much in the winter, and having been assisted by Clarence in a canvassing, at the time of his election to Parliament had taken a great fancy to him, and Isabel had heard much of him both from her father and Emmeline.

He was the second son of the Duke of ——, and a soldier. Having a tolerably good fortune of his own, he followed his profession for occupation and amusement, rather than necessity. He was at this time very happy in having been returned at his native country, for his active restless mind found ample employment in canvassing, and he had caused with among the noble and rich, and gentry, and poor of his neighborhood. He was a fine young man, and politicians a promising one, what young men call a good fellow, and young ladies a very good looking one. In short he was all a good fellow, but their opinions are before things.

"Then you are going to your ball tonight? I shall meet Mrs. Denison, as Isabel came down, beautifully dressed, and looking surpassingly lovely. She was standing at the window with a warm eyes and cheeks—which had smote her before now, when she had looked more beautiful than usual.

"Yes, I think I do, though I hardly know why," said Isabel blushed as she spoke, for she had not thought of going to the ball in the morning.

She had entered several times, and was wondering at the way she had thought so much of a ball, which now struck her as particularly dull before Lord Clarence's entrance. She had just come down to tell Mrs. Denison when he entered the room, and immediately came forward them.

"I shall go now you say," said Mrs. Denison; "it is one o'clock and we have stay beyond two."

The World Abroad.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE SAT. EVENING POST.

LECTURES ON EUROPE.

BY THE REV. DR. BAIRD.

NO. VIII.

TURKEY.

(CONTINUED.)

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The lecturer had a few words more to say about Turkey. We had heard much of the existence of slavery in Turkey. Before the fall, it was in Constantinople in 1845, the slave market was still in existence. It has since been abolished. There is no such thing now as bringing women and girls from Circassia and Georgia, and selling them as slaves. This was done away at the instance of the English Government. Dr. B. described the slave-market as having five hundred or six hundred feet square. There were many negroes, but the slaves were mostly whites—and women of great beauty and of from $2,000 to $3,000 each. Some of them brought to be married to Turkes and rich men—and when married, they became free. The mother of the present Sultan was a slave, and all his four wives were bought. If we look at the matter in a relative sort to be said under these circumstances, we were mistaken. They had been all brought up to this destiny, and looked forward to becoming the wives of rich men. Many such men had four wives—but were purchased privately or not, and whether they were purchased privately or not, the lecturer did not know. An effort is making by Reshaid Pacha and others, to abolish both slavery and polygamy. The slaves are not all of them slaves for life, and the British Government has been very zealous to get it abolished. It does not, however, exist as in our Southern States, and is not so harsh. The Koran does not sanction polygamy—it permits only four wives. Reshaid Pacha has only one wife for example, as he thinks that polygamy is the great curse of Turkey. The Turks are extremely indolent, and they have not the high views of morality in life and happiness. The reasons are too poor to have more than one wife. The state of society in very unfavorable to elevating women to their proper position. Women go out walking—have concealed—or ride in wagons and vehicles drawn by oxen. But if we come to Asia, we shall find it the land of the camel—even the bridal they are commonly used, and at Smyrna they are numerous. The present president is, that the Turks will at once rapidly in civilization.

With reference to Great Britain and Ireland, the lecturer would not give details, as of other countries, as we were in general pretty well acquainted with them. The population of Great Britain was large for their extent, being 27 or 28 millions. The extent was 90,000 square miles—Europe as in Italy. These islands are generally high out of the sea, and the coasts are bold, except on the Eastern side, opposite to Holland. The Eastern part of England is level—the middle undulating—and the Western hilly, and even mountainous.

The Scottish coast is very bold—the West being indented with deeds (lochs.) The coast of Ireland is very bold. The inhabitants of Scotland are a lofty—the North mountainous. Ireland has every variety of surface, but if it not so well cultivated as England. The crops, as they approach the sea, become very brown—across of the sea, in fact, let into such the their estimates or births expand. The Thames, below London, soon becomes one million—ten miles below it—five miles wide, and, at length, you cannot see across its mouth. This peculiarity gives to these islands great advantage as to harbors. Were we to visit England, Scotland and the North of Ireland, we should find them very beautiful. England is like a vast garden—thickly intersected with hawthorn hedge rows, and but few stone walls as fences. Then, again, the noble parks of trees surrounding the mansions of the wealthier classes and nobility, adorn the country extremely. The rural beauty of England is partly owing also to the moisture and the perpetual verdure—even in the winter. In England it is never so cold in the winter as it is in Philadelphia. The western are mild and the summers mild. There is no country in the world with such fine roads—and it must be a great treat for travelers to before railroads became common, to ride on the top of a stage coach behind four superb horses. The mode of traveling is much more pleasant than by railroads. The hotels are proverbially good. The servants sometimes are rather conceited—stately beggars—but if you pay them fees—and it is the worst to be so—or more—you meet with a vast deal of attention and comfort. The railroads now carry nearly the whole of the great mass—and there are quite a number in Ireland. The rate of travelling is rapid. From London to Edinburg is 400 miles—and it may be travelled in 12 hours. I formerly occupied a month. The railroads are reliable, the journies are regularly made, and the servants of the railroads are very civil and obliging—the whole, the lecturer must say, far surpassing establishments in the United States. And the lecturer threw out this hint, not because he meant to say anything against institutions in our own country, but with a view to amend and improve. The cost of the English railroads is enormous, yet they are profitable.

The productions are not necessary to detail, the grain and fruits being well known. Apples are pretty good—peaches not good—a are, apricots and plums are good. Hemp and flax are valuable products. Iron ores are abundant, and coal—here hostilities—and here lies the secret of her manufactures and power—her manufactures in wool, cotton, silk, iron, coal, and tin. The commerce of England is very great—the largest of any nation, except of course, modern. It is immense maritime trade, and a foreign trade in all parts of the world. Liverpool is the greatest cotton port, besides London, and particularly for the American trade. It is now wanits to know what the commerce of a city can be, let him go up the Thames. The ships are so close for four or five miles, that they almost block up the river—and the docks extend, counting the large docks in the East and West India, London and St. Catherine's docks. The Liverpool docks are, perhaps, the most splendid in the world—

There are no docks, each square, or nearly so—a mile long—each lined with dry at high tide. The movements in elevation are very interesting. The lighter vessels that have been waiting are floated, had it not been for the Sunday Schools. There was no school system until lately—there being difficulties on the subject of religion—the Church of England wishing the entire control of the educational system, which the dissenters object. The school system in Scotland is as old as Mr. Wesley's visit to it—and there is a school in each Parish. There are 100 Parishes—and several have more than one school. There are paid out of the rich funds, formerly set apart for tithes, &c. Latin and Greek are taught in these schools by able Professors. Scotland as well as England has produced hosts of eminent men. There is not a Government system, except as the Government—and it is going into operation nationally.

The highest education of England is very classic. The Universities of England are very extensive and wealthy—at present there being 16 colleges and halls—at Cambridge 20. Early rules or independent. The students made in general 15. The better administration of law and justice. The number of students at Oxford, 500 students out of 1,500. The fellows, graduates and grades of the Universities constitute the faculty—the instructors being married, with large families in one house—the students on the foundation—they live in the college so long as they are bachelors, but if they marry, they must leave. They are of ministerial—of ministers of the Church of England—for mathematics. There are two universities—at both—which the last few years, on liberal foundations—one at Durham, and one in London. There are other Universities in Scotland—at Edinburg, Aberdeen, St. Andrew's and Edinburg. There is one in Ireland—at Dublin. The literature we are to extend, in preparation to our preparation. Where we profess one writer, England produces many. Her literature is very extensive and profound here. Her Quarterly Reviews (or each) say that we have—except, perhaps the North American Quarterly—but this ought not to be so much longer. We have some men more equal to any in England—lawyers, mathematicians, jurists, theologians, &c., but their number is small. The lecturer spoke in high terms of the respect in the country for the English papers, such as the London Times, Morning Chronicle, Herald and Globe—and as long as we did not endorse their opinions, but only admired their talent. Dr. Chalmers had said—

"The newspaper of the day, are the creatures and appointees of writing, to the literary writing of the days of Addison." When Dr. Chalmer Melrose, the venour of Canada, died, an article appeared in the Times of a most discriminating and eloquent character than any of the men and the lecturer had ever read. As to the ecclesiastical mind of England, there is a vast amount of—more than in any other country in Europe.

In religion, that of England is the Protestant Episcopalian, as the Established Church—in Scotland the Presbyterian, Established Church—in Ireland, the Episcopalian, though the bulk of the land at Catholic, and the Scotch-only Presbyterian, which latter is chiefly supported by the Government, through what is called the Regium Donum, chiefly bestowed in the building of several Episcopal churches. The state of religion is a vast deal better than it was fifty years ago—yet there is still much to explore, and much to amend. Let us look at the English. They are different in form and stature, as in race, from the Scotch and Irish—shorter than the Scotch. The lecturer stated that he had seen meetings of 5,000 persons in Faneuil Hall, Boston, addressed by Daniel Webster—and as a body they were less looking men. But I go to Exeter Hall, and attend meetings of 4,000 persons—and wherever it be owing to land, here or what, the lecturer would not pretend to say—but they were similar men—probably averaging fifty pounds a man more than the New Englanders. The lecturer has observed in conclusion to England, nine men, perhaps, taller and stouter than himself, and he was no pigmy. The English have great strength, but not the agility of Southern Europeans. The Scotch are thinner and more bony, the cheek bones being high. In Ireland they are a different people, and more like the French. Look at the national characteristics of England—good dance, boldness, pride. There is a division into classes—the lower, middle, and upper—the upper being the lighter gentry and the nobility, with the Queen at the top. There are certainly three ideals which the English aim at—Power—Wealth—and Fashion. The English are apt to be overbearing, but they mean no more evil than Americans. The lecturer said—"If I were not an American, I should prefer to be an Englishman,"—the English have done so much for humanity. There was no people like the lecturer respected more, and when he heard the denunciations of Englishmen spoke against the nation of their ancestors, he pitied them—for they resented as if they were ashamed of their origin—and they have no cause to be so. They are glorious.

The Scotch are more cautious and quicker than the English. The English are slower to form, but when they do learn, they greatly excel. The Scotch are more keen, sharp and active. The Irish, perhaps—and the strangeness of their sayings may arise from their thinking partly in another language than English. The English are more phlegmatic. The Celtic is that of the original inhabitants. These were conquered by the Romans, who contributed essentially to their civilization. The ancient Britons were conquered by the Saxons, who contributed a new language—then by invasions of the Danes, the Danish, and lastly the conquest by the Normans, produced an admixture of Norman blood, and then the modern Englishman she is made up of many races. The Scotch are of a mixed character—the North Celtic, (Gaelic) and the Irish, except portions of the North and East, remain Celtic in language. Though the English are generally speaking of mixed universality, yet in the Highlands of Scotland they retain a character, in England the Celtic, in the Isle of Man the Manx, and in Wales the Welsh, (ancient) Britain. This is a curious point of the kingdom there is a great difference in pronunciation. In entering the different cities, the lecturer found a great variety in the accent. Birmingham and other large towns that makes them differ much from Londoners—Plymouth as Devon—England is built of brick, except one—and that is built of brick, except one—and that is built. The Scotch are more substantial—more stone. All is Scotland are of stone. London is situated in a plain or basin. (The lecturer pointed out all the chief objects of localities on a large map.) The streets are at length being paved in the old Roman way, and not as we are all accustomed to in this parcel. London, in its thickly inhabited part, is very old—the streets narrow—irregular—with but a few wide streets—as displayed on the plan, which is drawn with a ten miles radius from the Queen's palace. There are more than two millions of inhabitants, and by the end of the present century it is not unlikely there will be four. The streets in the suburbs are often pleasing, with gardens in front. The lecturer visited Charles Knight's establishment at Windsor, which is a fine one.

The facilities of transit from one part of London to another, are great and cheap. Omnibuses and railroads—which the Londoners abbreviate by the word "rail"—"I rail" to such a place, is supposed that we should soon follow after, and have our buses and rails. A man may live in London on as cheap if not in New York. Rents are cheaper than in New York. The Docks, Thames Tunnel, the Tower and Cleopatra's Needle, which is an old woman—the Railroad Stations, the Bank of England—the Exchange—Smithfield as a market—&c. Besides the immense wealth and traffic of the Bank of England, a vertue was made about 150 years ago, and since that the other Banks in London transacted business at their clearing house to the extraordinary amount of £1,000,000 sterling per annum.

Edinburg is a noble city. It was pronounced in the time of the Stuarts, by Edwin, Prince of Northumberland—hence its name Edin (Edwin)-burg—Many of the houses are very old, and they are of stories high, and Calton Hill, the Castle, Arthur's Seat—and Holyrood House, where the old Kings of Scotland lived—are well worthy a visit. The last King that inhabited Holyrood, was Jamps VI., of Scotland, who also succeeded to Elizabeth as James I. of England, and thus brought both nations under one Government, in view of the United States—and the house-keeper her shown marks on the wood-work to attest the fact. It was not used except by the blood of Rizzio, who was killed by Darnley and others. There is scarcity a city in the world to possess more information than Edinburg. It contains about 200,000 people. The lecturer would have been glad to have spent more time in Edinburg than he could, but other duties called him.

The Government of England is a Constitutional Monarchy—the Parliament, together with the Ministers, being the real rulers. Parliament has many very distinguished speakers in Parliament, but it is difficult to get at the exact number of members—but the lecturer found that half a crown in the House of Commons, and £1 in the House of Lords. The members do not allow a speaker to speak long, if he is not interesting. Daniel O'Connell was a great favorite with the House of Commons, and he was perhaps, the best man in the world to excite, and to allay excitement. He did not like hearing most of the great speakers, the lecturer said—it might be his American prejudices—but he never heard a man at Parliament like Daniel Webster—equal to Henry Clay in his best days—or Daniel Webster. Many persons in this country say that England has passed her best days, and is likely to break down—that her debt and her taxes will be paid by her debt in fifty years. The great reforms she is effecting, will develop her resources more than ever, and she will not break down. It is thought, from the tone of the English press and of many speakers, that the Queen will be more popular as right—and he hoped that an arrangement would be made for her support, so that she might be free from cares. As for separating from England by physical force, the lecturer did not believe at all in it. The people are prosperous, and they are free from the cavalry of the prince. The leaders had no military experience, and the Government had 27

It was delightful to see with what good will and cordiality the Queen was received by the Parliament on the opening session of the Government. The official head of the Government, Lord John Russell, a statesman, who has a great deal of eloquence, and strong powers of thought, but who does not always carry the others to address the people from the balcony of his residence, in Downing street, as Peel does—is an expressive form, for the noble comfort shown by his fellow countrymen, and he is one of the most confidence existence from the people, and the views of Victoria Regina—Victoria the Queen. The French soldiers in the street. The late pressure from without, and the Queen's speech, which was received with hearts with Russia, in the cause of civilization and humanity

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1849.

WASHING CLOTHES.

One of our contemporaries calls the following "the greatest receipt for washing clothes ever yet published," and says that "by this means all hand can do as much as three hands in the old fashioned way, and do it much better:"

Recipe.—Take good home-made soft soap, 4 lbs.; borax refined 4 oz.; common salt 3 oz.; water 7 quarts. Boil slowly in cake soap; separate the top from the sediment for the cake soap. The bottom or sediment will do for washing dishes and such like.

Process.—1. Wet the clothes thoroughly. 2. Rub the dirty and greasy spots well, some of the soap. 3. Boil the clothes in strong soap-suds of the above soap. 4. Rinse the clothes three times well in clean water.

BLOOD'S DISPATCH.

The proprietors of this concern have added to the facilities already fully furnished by the "stamped envelope," which may be purchased at their office in any large town in the country.

THE MORMONS.—We have advices from the Salt Lake to the 15th of April. New and extraordinary discoveries of gold had been made in the mountains near Salt Lake. There seems to be no limit to the deposits of the precious metal in one far west territory.

The Mormon people in the Great Basin are very anxious for the establishment of a territorial government, and intend to send a Mr. Burnham as a delegate to Washington, to solicit that their necessities and wishes may be pressed upon the attention of Congress. The settlement is represented to be very prosperous. A Mormon named Lyman Wight has been repudiated by his church for heresy.

EXPECTING A NEWSPAPER.—The proprietors of the New York Tribune, according to the Mirror, have completed their preparations for issuing up into 100 shares of $1,000 each, which have been sold to the employees whose wants and characters have induced to make it what it is. The original proprietors, Messrs. Greeley & McElrath, we understand, hold but a little stock of the property, but still retain their positions as manager and editor. The other paper, the Daily Tribune are, as we understand, Major Snow, the money article editor; Bayard Taylor, the poet; Home, the theatrical phenomenon; and critic, and some of the reporters, pressmen, &c.

PHENOMENA AT SEA.—The ship Pottsmouth, just arrived at Warren, from Liverpool, reports that on the 18th of March, latitude 38° north, longitude 70° West, saw a remarkable appearance gale. While scudding before it, a dense cloud gathered in the West, out of which issued a violent intermittent and noisy gust of wind. Many of those struck the cutting products at the moment were found after the gale in fragments on deck, adhering fine to the mainhead and rigging, and doing considerable damage. The ship Constitution has $25,000 in California gold dust on board.

FATHER MATHEW.—Father Mathew, the Apostle of Temperance, was detained in Ireland by a notice from the Cunard Company, that the usual line, stating that he would be obliged to pay a fee of $100 for the steerage and $200 for the cabin passage. Mr. W. Robinson, a philanthropic gentleman of Liverpool, on hearing of the circumstance, sent him a present of $300, that he might avoid the fuss. A great multitude assembled at Cork, to witness his departure, but he avoided a public leave taking.

CUT OR RUN.—The bill for injury done to the Astor Place Opera House, New York, and the cost of the refreshments for the police, amount to $6,000. Subscriptions to the amount of $3,000 in accordance of the deputy sheriffs, ensure it to the manager.

STATE OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 150—adults 76, and children 74.

Miscellaneous.

INFLUENCE OF THE MOTHER'S IMAGINATION.

We find in the last number of the Ladies' Companion, a monthly magical work, published in New York, by Dr. Dewey, the following interesting article upon the influence of the mother's imagination on the unborn child:

"Mr. A. of the Northern part of this State, married, some forty years since, a lady of an allied family in the town of ——, immediately after the close of the marriage, rendered offering solemnization rite. Within a year, however, it became evident to the wife and friends that the husband was to be realized: an expressing this belief to her husband, she was, at the moment, greatly shocked at the dissatisfied on which which he resented it. Taking his hat and cane, he left the house, and for some time was absent for near an hour. He was distressed on his return, to find his wife in tears. He assured her was unconscious of having given her pain, and said that he was required to learn the profane expression he had accidentally used, and was well satisfied with the conclusion of his pecuniary affairs, and particularly with his domestic relations.

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ANECDOTE OF WHITTIER.

FROM THE FAMILY VISITOR.

Whittier gave early inflections of poetic power. Several of his juvenile poems having found their way into the newspapers and magazines of the day, attracted the attention of some literary gentlemen, who appreciated the merit of the productions, and resolved to make their author a visit, in order their acquaintance, and to obtain the "larger poem" in literary notoriety. Accordingly they took a conveyance one day, and set them down at the picturesque town of Weare, (New Hampshire,) the residence of the young poet. With some difficulty they found the dwelling of Whittier, and were ushered into the best room of the house by the mother, to whom they made known their desire to see her son.

All this time young Whittier was working away at the carnality very superficial business of clamming out the bogeyty. He plied his shovel with right good will, totally unconscious of the honor that awaited him. Judge of his astonishment when Mary, his sister, came running from the house and informed him "that it was full of very great people who were waiting to see him.

"What shall I do?" cried the astute, in agony. "Rue, Lizzy, and get my boots, while I wash me in the brook."

The boots were brought, but the lave, was feet of Whittier refused to enter. At length, after a deal of begging, was was drawn, so, but oh, how reel! the other would not go on, neither would rest: the other would not go on, neither would rest.

"A pretty looking spectacle I shall present for their acquaintance that," muttered he, as with one boot in his hand and the other on his foot, he entered the house. But in a short time, the fatigue of the journey and the warm welcome soon forgot the awkwardness of his attire.

FEMALE ALIVE.—A gentleman was lately living for a journey to Washington, in order that their necessities and wishes may be pressed upon the attention of Congress. The settlement is represented to be very prosperous. A Mormon named Lyman Wight has been repudiated by his church for heresy.

EXPECTING A NEWSPAPER.—The proprietors of the New York Tribune, according to the Mirror, have completed their preparations for issuing up into 100 shares of $1,000 each, which have been sold to the employees whose wants and characters have induced to make it what it is. The original proprietors, Messrs. Greeley & McElrath, we understand, hold but a little stock of the property, but still retain their positions as manager and editor. The other paper, the Daily Tribune are, as we understand, Major Snow, the money article editor; Bayard Taylor, the poet; Home, the theatrical phenomenon; and critic, and some of the reporters, pressmen, &c.

FATHER MATHEW.—Father Mathew, the Apostle of Temperance, was detained in Ireland by a notice from the Cunard Company, that the usual line, stating that he would be obliged to pay a fee of $100 for the steerage and $200 for the cabin passage. Mr. W. Robinson, a philanthropic gentleman of Liverpool, on hearing of the circumstance, sent him a present of $300, that he might avoid the fuss. A great multitude assembled at Cork, to witness his departure, but he avoided a public leave taking.

CUT OR RUN.—The bill for injury done to the Astor Place Opera House, New York, and the cost of the refreshments for the police, amount to $6,000. Subscriptions to the amount of $3,000 in accordance of the deputy sheriffs, ensure it to the manager.

STATE OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 150—adults 76, and children 74.

Our Correspondents

A CORRECTION.

CARTHAGE, N. J., June 7th, 1849.

MESSRS. FREEMAN.—My attention has been called to the following item of intelligence contained in your paper of the 2d inst.:

"A New Sect.—A Religious Society was recently organized in the City of New York, and on the occasion a sermon was delivered by the Rev. Andrew Jackson Davis, and many other of the peculiar views of this society. The distinguishing feature of this society is the belief in the doctrine of the ultimate salvation to the communion of all persons of every denomination, holding a belief in the truth of the Christian."

I request the Messrs. Editors, to offer a correction of the above statement. The Religious Society here referred to, does not present itself as the Church of Christ, but as a body of men who have taken it upon themselves to form a "new" movement in the religious world, and which should be the only true church on earth. Mr. W. Robinson, a philanthropic gentleman of Liverpool, on hearing of the circumstance, sent him a present of $300, that he might avoid the fuss. A great multitude assembled at Cork, to witness his departure, but he avoided a public leave taking.

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Miscellaneous.

INFLUENCE OF THE MOTHER'S IMAGINATION.

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General News.

CALIFORNIA AND SLAVERY.—A meeting was held in San Francisco on the evening of the 22d of February, to further consider and act upon the question of negro slavery in the territory of California. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

That the delegates who are to represent the district of San Francisco in the Convention that is to be held at San Jose, for the formation of a Provisional Constitution, are hereby desired, requested, and instructed, by all honorable means, to oppose any act, measure, ordinance, or resolution that is calculated to favor the introduction of domestic slavery, *or of free negroes in appurtenance*, into the territory of California, for emigrant or the Country of California.

The clause in italics was an amendment, introduced by Col. Stevenson, and unanimously agreed to before the adoption of the resolution.

MAIL ROBBERS ARRESTED.—A youthful mail robber has been arrested and lodged in the New Jersey State prison. His name is H. S. Wilson, late a clerk in the Post Office at Pleasant Grove. Numerous letters containing money had disappeared on the route, and the thief was traced home by the assistance of the agents of the Department, by finding the money secreted in his dwelling house. The mail bag was opened at every station, the agent noting with it, and inspecting the opening. The money disappeared at Pleasant Grove, and the theft being of course detected immediately, search was made, and the money found in the possession of the lad.

CHURCH DISTRIBUTION.—Much excitement prevails in Alexandria, Virginia, in consequence of the sale, at last week, originating in the recent division of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on the subject of slavery, and the organization of two official bodies. The only chance of that denomination in the city was taken possession of by the officers of that portion of the church which adheres to Abolition. Each side claims to be the legal representatives of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the title to the building. The question will doubtless be thrown into Court for adjudication.

THE STORM AT SEA.—At the opening of the Court, on Tuesday, a Quaker in attendance kept his hat on. The sheriff ordered him to take it off, but he failed to obey. A fine was next in line to remove it, which he permitted to be done without resistance. The fine was then levied on the man, however, but obtained another hat elsewhere, leaving his old one in possession of the officer, where he was put to the considerable expense.—*Spring field Republican.*

POPULAR DEVOTION TO A SLAVE.—A slave owned by Mr. Robert A. Jenkins, Col. Harris, of Fairfield, South Carolina, committed suicide a few days since, by starving himself with a rope. He had been kindly and affectionately reared by his mistress, the late Mrs. Martha T. Holmes, from early infancy, and the day her remains were laid in the family burying ground, he refused to eat food, and died on the fifth day after. He was buried in the same grave with his mistress, being placed on a pair of bars, and crossed the chronic, like an old Christian.

The coming and habits of land animals are not less interesting. The cunning of the fox, the keen scent of the hound, the sagacity of the horse, the cost of mud and the snake with which almost all children are familiar, all claim interest as the acts of a benevolent Being. The cedar raises down across the ground, and the leaves of several stories in height, the monkey settles on the soles of trees, and lives in its small habitation of leaves, and the dog on the floor of the house, or on a pair of bars, and crosses the chronic, like an old Christian.

From the beginning of the world, war has existed between the species, and still the species remain animals increase very fast. More numerous than their enemies, each individual is not required to be so fruitful and prolific. They are, indeed, to have as easy life; their food is every where, and in case they become numerous, are subject to not battles; while there is no peace for animals of prey—they are obliged to work on constantly, their safety is in carnage, and they are always engaged in a war of extermination.

Who does not admire the wisdom of this arrangement? If the weak animals had not the power to defend themselves, or to flee, the latter, the race would soon become extinct of the innocent species, and the consequence would be that the result would follow. Every thing is contrived so as to keep up a perfect equilibrium, and all things sustain themselves, and the land is a benefactress.—Contrieve. RUMILTUS.

Varieties.

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EVERY THING IN USE.—A friend of ours, a gentleman of observation and reflection, informs us that he has noticed that the cockroaches disappear on mercuries when a fire sets and about their house during the summer and fall evenings, will be found to have collected in great numbers in the room in a few minutes. He says they are peculiarly fond of the light, and will congregate around their oven and benches, he believes they objects in having a room to make a mess of them. The roaches and other small insects which collect there. He has watched them so closely as to both the roaches and the spiders, and has seen them eat their own spun them. He, therefore, says that he has no doubt that spiders are beneficial, as they do not leave their webs.

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ALMANAC.

June.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon's Phases
1 Friday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
2 Saturday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
3 Sunday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
4 Monday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
5 Tuesday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
6 Wednesday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
7 Thursday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
8 Friday,	4 35	7 35	11 16
9 Saturday,	4 35	7 35	11 16

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	Sunrise.	Sunset.	Twelve.
June 3.	72	74	80
4	72	74	80
5	68	70	80
6	67	72	80
7	68	72	80
8	68	72	80
9	68	72	80

Original Essays.

HARMONIES OF NATURE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NO. X.

As the laws of attraction and affinity preserve the worlds, so the causing of their similarities, and the material inclosure prints them from danger. Sanguinary and strong races cannot annihilate the weak;—a perfect equilibrium reigns in Nature; every thing ripens, and nothing can be destroyed. Nature seems not to care for the preservation of individuals, but the races are protected, generally, from extinction. The most unprocurable insect has received means of protection. The lion, hidden in a thicket watching for the timid gazelle, which flocks with the lightest of the wild, is but better provided with means of offence than the timid gazelle with those of defence. The lion's claws and retires loaded with prey. The arms of the wild bear are less dangerous than those of the wasp and the scorpion. The fleet courser is not escapes from its enemies by its fearful bounds better than the grasshopper which chirps at its approach agility. In proportion in their size, a beetle is six times stronger than a horse, and according to Linnæus, if an elephant was as strong, in proportion, as a tick, it would be able to tear up the strongest trees.

This wise provision of Nature is not confined to the animal kingdom. It is universal throughout the world. The torpedo, which seems feeble to the touch of helpless, is armed with a galvanic pile, and escapes its numerous enemies by striking them with a thunder-bolt. The firing fish can leave its native element, and support itself in the air, for a considerable time, to shun the dreads which is in the ocean. The light and feeble nautilus has a shell, which serves it for a sail, on the waves, and sails in small fleets in the suburbs of the ocean. On the approach of a storm, it sinks in the depths of the sea, not to reappear until the weather becomes settled. The rattan, or cane palm, when depressed, throws a black liquid around its body, and escapes in the dark.

The cunning and habits of land animals are not less interesting. The cunning of the fox, the keen scent of the hound, the sagacity of the horse, the cost of mud and the snake with which almost all children are familiar, all claim interest as the acts of a benevolent Being. The cedar raises down across the ground, and the leaves of several stories in height, the monkey settles on the soles of trees, and lives in its small habitation of leaves, and the dog on the floor of the house, or on a pair of bars, and crosses the chronic, like an old Christian.

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Marriages.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. Alexander Hamilton, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Hamilton, both of Spring Garden.

On the 7th inst. by the same, Mr. Hiram Dungan, to Miss Sarah Ann Hamilton, both of Spring Garden.

On the 7th inst. by the same, Mr. Charles Frazer, to Miss Mary Ann Gregory, all of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the same, Mr. Amos C. Mathias, to Miss Sarah B. Hough, both of Spring Garden.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Wilson, Mr. Samuel H. Yeomans, of New Brunswick, N. J., to Miss Mary Ann Hall, of Philadelphia.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Wilson, Mr. Benjamin Hall, of Philadelphia, to Miss Ann Eliza Bowman, of Bucks county.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Wilson, Mr. Joseph Hall, of Philadelphia, to Miss Jane Ann Dye

Selected Poetry.

TO MARY.

"Thou art the brightest—and the best!"

Then art else!—the weary moments linger!
Oh, how unlike the hours with thee I passed,
When Time, mock-ing and relentless, flew
His rind the glittering ore de-ceive the not.
The shadow glides in the darkened dial,
Quiet in the splendor of thy presence bright,
And my heart hears it not and rejoices.
Laugh for thy loving smile, thine eye of light—
For tones whose every word is love, by kiss are ringing
For the soft pressure of thy hand in mine—
For the last sweet speech, divinely breathed
Joy to my soul from out the heaven of thine.
And as those thoughts are numberless and sweet,
Mine eyes are strong with emotion tears;
My blood grows warm, my stagged pulses quicken,
My fine brain reels upon its heated pass

And then?—upon the midnight of thy embrace
Breaks the cone light of Love's severest star!
Comes to thy couch the angel-pronounced Guidance,
Whose light is Truth, whose voice is Duty!
Or, when the watching stars are pale in heaven,
And the tempest wrecks are numb in at sea,
Dost thou list—mother, with the "every nerve,"
The lonely moments list to wake and weep?

Oh, wake and weep—no more!—when last I met thee
There seemed a colder pallor in thy cheek;
Yet, though a thousand hovering tears bent on,
I hid, in silence, what I dared not speak.
Ah, when I pressed thee, at the street, the Prophet Fate,
So long and pale, sate a breast of pain,
Yet, though my voice was cheerful—even morning,
Fell at the utterance!—We may not meet again!"

We may not meet!—the shadows close around me,
As life grows darker on its onward track,
Oh! from the dull and struggling glooms that breed me
Look back!

How my heart looks with mournful longing back!
Turns o'er, from out the cold and desolate present,
To joy's green slopes that lie behind me stood,
Yet, sad! memories there is no returning,
Brokenly murmured—"Farewell!" farewell!"

LORLEY PEAK.

A Glance at the Past

ANCIENT NINEVEH

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

arch. The Lord gave his promise to Hezekiah, the King of Assyria should not come into the city.

"Nor shoot an arrow there, nor come before it with shield, nor cast a bank against it. By the way that he came, by the same shall he return, and shall not come into this city, saith the Lord. For I will defend this city to save it, for my own sake and for my servant David's sake. And it came to pass that night that the angel of the Lord went out, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians, an hundred fourscore and five thousand; and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses."

After this miserable discomfiture Sennacherib returned to Nineveh, where he was at once met by a spell a revolt of the Medes and Babylonians. At last a few years he was assassinated, by his own sons.

"And it came to pass, as he was worshiping in the house of Nisroch, his god, that Adrammelech and Sharezer, his sons, smote him with the sword; and they escaped into the land of Armenia. And Esarhaddon, his son, reigned in his stead."

Here begins a new scene in this grand drama of human power. The Assyrian had been used as a scourge to be used as an instrument of the rod of the latter. Israel had roused the idolatry of Assyria—Jeremiah appeared himself rising in the way of Assyria. Ezekiel accused them of a departure from the virgin purity of the Jewish religion and worship. "What all their ideas she defiled herself. Wherefore I have delivered her into the hand of her lovers, into the hand of the Assyrians, upon whom she doateth." Hosea complains of the prosperity of Israel to call upon Assyria for succor from danger, when the reality God was punishing her for idolatry. "Ephraim is like a silly dove without heart—they call to Egypt—they go to Assyria." Then he predicts that Ephraim shall be carried in Assyria as a present to King Jareb, and shall eat unclean things. But God loved Israel. They were His chosen. He would not suffer them to fall utterly away.

When the Assyrian host, in its victorious march westward, has reached Jerusalem itself and contemptuously defies Jehovah, there stands up before the self-exiled Jewish King a magi-tragic man with long beard and plain attire, crying, "Fear not, Jehovah shall deliver thee. The Assyrian shall be destroyed." It is remarkable how many of the most minute are these predictions in the Old Testament applicable to the destruction of Assyria. Isaiah is full of it. Micah also prophesies its destruction. "And He will stretch out His hand against the north, and destroy Assyria, and will make Nineveh a desolation, and dry like a wilderness. And flocks shall lie down in the midst of it—all the beast of the nations; both the cormorant and the bittern shall lodge in the upper transoms of it; their voice shall sing in the windows; desolation shall be in the threshold, for he shall uncover the cedarwork. This is the rejoicing city that dwelt carelessly; that said in her heart *I am, and there is none beside me.* how is she become a desolation, a place for beasts to lie down in! every one that passeth by her shall hiss and wag his hand." But the most striking exhibition of God's judgment against the city, and His purpose to destroy it, is given in the prophecy of Nahum, which is wholly devoted to this one thing. Before, however, I read to you some few remarkable prophecy, let me endeavor to picture in our minds the city against which it was directed.

On the eastern bank of the broad and rapid Tigris, stretching for eighteen miles, exactly Nineveh, with its walls sixty in height, and so broad that three chariots three abreast may drive thereon, while huge buttresses rise toward every corner and angle of a fend a more distance. Entering the city we behold beautiful gardens on every hand, and flocks and herds sufficient to maintain a protracted siege—Passing on a distance of some miles into the heart of the town, we behold the palace of the King, elevated upon huge platforms of sunburnt bricks, to remove it from the dampness of the soil near the bank of the river, and to render it more cool and salubrious in the heat of Summer. We pass into this place through a portal, guarded on either hand by colossal images. We tread the long and lofty corridors on each side adorned with sculptured marbles and above these sculptures are decorations in ghaly colors of the King in his triumphs, leading home captives in chains, or enjoying himself amid the sports of the chase, or officiating in the high religious ceremonies of the nation. We tread on sculptured marble, chronicling the deeds of long generations of Kings. At the end of the great hall 160 feet in length, 80 wide and 50 in height, we behold the King himself in royal state; his captives beneath, with their platters of silver and gold, are kneeling at his side, his great man stand around him, and are adorned in his red; he is adorned in splendid apparel, in King's apparel, and he is to follow us from one chamber to another, we see how the golden ornaments are to be accustomed to repose, and there the implements of the chase with which he is wont to divert himself. The whole is illuminated from above by narrow windows which admit the clear light of the blue heavens above. That Nineveh's sculptor were millionaires, and that modern Asia is subject to his will—Egypt has left his power—Greece has become but a province of his footstep. In this very height of his grandeur, rises the lone Prophet of Judea, and thus utters a note of warning.

SENTENCE AGAINST NINEVEH!

"An angry God and revenging is Jehovah.
Jehovah taketh vengeance on His adversaries
Jehovah taketh vengeance on His adversaries
And He keepeth wrath for His enemies.
The mountains tremble before Him.
And the hills melt.
And lifted up is the earth in His presence,
And the world and all that dwell therein.
Who can withstand before His wrath? who can abide in the fierceness of His anger?
And darkness shall pursue His enemies.
Whatsoever they imagine against Jehovah!
He will make an end.
A second time shall not arise.
For, to destroy consigned.
And no wrath shall again awaken.
They shall be consumed as stubble full dry.
But of them that imagine evil against Jehovah!

That no more of thy name shall be sown.
From the house of thy gods will I cut off the carved image and molten image.
I will make thy grave, for thou art vile!"

Then comes comfort to Israel, after which the Prophet proceeds:

"And Nineveh was like a pool of waters of old!
Yet now flee.' Stand! stand!' but no one looketh back!
Seize the silver! Seize the gold!
And there is no end to the treasure;
Abundance of all costly treasure!
Desolation! destruction! and destruction!
And the heart melts and the knees knocking of the knees,
And pangs in all loins, and all faces gather redness
Woe! to the city of blood!
The whole of her will visitation a fall!
She doth not give up her prey.
Lo! I am against thee, saith Jehovah of Hosts!
And I will uncover thy skirts before thy face,
And I will expose thy nakedness to any unbeholden
And the kingdoms thy shame.
And I will cast upon thee abominations,
And I will cry upon thee,
And will not that as a gazing-stock,
And it shall come to pass that every one that seeth thee shall flee from thee

And shall say, 'Destroyed is Nineveh!'
Who shall bewail her?
Whom shall I seek comforters for thee?
Lo! thy people are women in the midst of thee,
To thy enemies wide opened shall be the gates of thy land;
The fire shall consume thy bars,
He feeding for thy bread,
Innumerable is thy wound,
All that hear the report of thee,
Shall clap the hands upon thee,
For upon whom hath not thy wickedness continually passed?"

Now let us look for the fulfillment of this prediction. What more unreasonable, humanly speaking, that that which a city, in full of unquestioned power, should come to such an end! Incredible! but succeeded, as we have seen, by his son Esarhaddon. He was probably the Sardanapalus of Profane History. In the early part of his reign he appears to have been an active warrior, was successful, but he such acts sensuality and sloth, and was especially addicted to the baneful vices of consequences. The antiques of Media and Babylonia revolted, and besieged him in his capital. He continued to urge his people, each were determined to assert of Nineveh; and a prediction was uttered by the oracle that the city should never be taken until the river itself should rise and overwhelm it. Sardanapalus felt that he was safe, but the tradition is not in a certain morning it was reported that the river, by a sudden rise, had effected a breach in the walls, and that through the breach the enemy were entering. The proprietors at the Palace still with their Assyrian. The King, however, found that his subjects were deserting him on every hand, and to avoid the disgrace of being captured by his enemies, he made a huge funeral pile, into which he threw his wives and concubines, his vessels and couches of silver and gold, and set them on fire. And then threw himself into the flames. This occurred 713 B.C. Thus ended the great Assyrian Empire. But Assyria maintained its existence as a separate State for more than a century after the death of Sardanapalus. It was ordered, however, in its territorial limits, and crippled in its resources, gradually sinking into decay. At length Cyaxares and Nabopolassar, Ves-King of Babylon, made an alliance against Assyria, captured and destroyed Nineveh, and settled into that region, and there. This was about the year 600 B C—a date which can be fixed with great accuracy. It could not have been long afterwhereon must have been the death of Josiah, 600 B C became silence is made to a King of Assyria having exact him. No mention is made of the Assyrians by Jeremiah in his general enumeration of the enemies of Israel, in the year 606 B.C.—Or this is probably about the year in which Josiah fell. 607 B.C. that Nineveh finally perished.

Since the year 606 B.C. this event, the Prophet Ezekiel, who was living in captivity by the Chebar, wrote his prophecy, in which he alludes in the most distinct manner to the fall of Assyria. It is necessary to read the passage at length, but you will find it in Ezek xxxi, 3, and onward.

"Therefore thus saith the Lord God, because thou hast lifted up thyself in height, and he hath shot up his top among the thick boughs, and his heart is lifted upon in his height; I have, therefore, given him into the hand of the mighty one of the heathen, he shall surely deal with him. I have driven him out from his wickedness,' &c.

Ezekiel continues, in the memorable Retreat or the Ten Thousand, crossed this very plain 400 years before the Christian era, he was struck with the ruins of a city; but the very name of Nineveh had perished, and instead of it, it ceased only the name—a smaller city, that had risen on the same site and had perished also—a city of Mohammedan times, and which, in its turn, was almost disappeared, and the last dry mails of the desert, with the debris of mat baked bricks, have buried the mighty remains of the mighty city of Nineveh in piles of antiquity. There it was slumbered in the earth, unknown and unseen for centuries, until about when Nineveh once stood. The tomb of Jonah was preserved with religious care, and the great mound of Nineveh—5,000 yards in circumference—lent a coloring to the romantic legends of having been the burial-place of Jonah, and it stood in fact with arrow headed inscriptions and fragments of sculpture were found, carrying the warder of the Assyrian Empire into the remotest of European antiquities. Huge mounds, fragments of pottery and sculpture, and arrow heads were brought out of the bricks and temples such as are found in Rome and Greece. There were yet wanting, however, entire slabs, inscriptions, cuneiform, that would explain the pecuniary resources for the thorough scientific examination of this mysterious mound.

All these, except the latter, were remarkably confirmed in a young Englishman. Layard by name. Layard succeeded in procuring a small sum, and began his work of exploration in the year 1845—he was then twenty-seven years of age. The French Consul, Botta, the French Consul, residing at Mosul, to whom belongs the honor of having brought to view the first authentic remnants of that ancient city. Mr Layard's discoveries have recently been published in two volumes, and are found in both of very elegant style, and form a most attractive volume. The effect of his investigation upon the literary world has been equivalent to that of the discovery of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Here were unfolded at what could be seen in the world, and his bearing was multiplied, and his branches became long, because of the multitude of waters that he got by the river. the tents of Heaven made their nests in his boughs the fowls of the air brought forth their young—and under his shadow dwelt all great nations; for now or Nineveh, in its glory and its might, was like a cedar in Lebanon, with fair branches, and with long shadowing top, and his heart was lifted up because of his height, and he grew and became a mighty tree. Yet he was but a man, and he must be laid low, and he must be cast down to the midst of the nations, both the cormorant and the bittern shall lodge in the upper lintels of it; their voice shall sing in the windows; desolation shall be in the threshold, for he shall uncover the cedarwork. This is the rejoicing city that dwelt carelessly; that said in her heart *I am, and there is none beside me.* how is she become a desolation, a place for beasts to lie down in! every one that passeth by her shall hiss and wag his hand." But the most striking exhibition of God's judgment against the city, and His purpose to destroy it, is given in the prophecy of Nahum, which is wholly devoted to this one thing. Before, however, I read to you some few remarkable prophecy, let me endeavor to picture in our minds the city against which it was directed.

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(to be continued.)

Selected Articles.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

When stationed at Richmond, (Cape of Good Hope) a couple o years ago, I was taking a solitary ride, accompanied by my usual pack of about a dozen dogs of every kind and description; but indeed I am not sure that the number was not more. I was about to cross a small stream, when I observed a strange looking animal, but, thinking it to be only another of the dogs, I did not pay much attention to it, but was about to put to the test the fact, triumphed over Israel, led the people of God into subjection, harried them away captive, scorned their God, yet while the monuments of the mighty people have perished, when that old civilization has fled from the earth, the Bible remains, the proof, he ordered the suffering patiently until morning. Soon after, he removed his bedroom, and was perfectly at home again with the small pox safely.—*Hartford Courant.*

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Edward the Confessor inquires why the insets of the Roman Church are like the females of the human race. Probably because they are dog-mas.

Long Bow.—We do not know exactly what the Munchausen lied in debt or not; but presume that what he did, he deemed it no sin, as his creditors were as mountains.

Inquisitive wishes to know why Physicians are such queer fellows. Because they are case to chaps.

Viet Rome asks what King of the Romans was the greatest bore. Probably Nero.

O. P. Q. would like to know why a feet is like a fortune. Because it is a leg-acy.

Courtbox forlornly inquires, before embarking in the business; whether pools do not have more disagreeable duties to fulfil, than in writing verses. No doubt of it; their caution do not give them half the amusement that the poets enjoy.

Horse Marine asks where the cemetery of Neptune's family is located. At Sobing Straits, to be sure.

Query asks why the whiskers of New York are so much raised in building them. We imagine it is because they are spiked, and think he had better examine Watts' celebrated treatise upon Doc-trey for Infant Minds.—*Exchange.*

DARK DEVILSEYNES.—"See, look, Gumbo, why are you like a Mackgrass?"

"Why, Massa, I'm de fust in de world, cos I 'am, you knack fool."

"Well, I 'sposy, coz you watches mauss Jim's cows, and you's not a berry white guard."

"Now, Pete, dat am berry surprisin', and combine flattering to me feelings, nigger, why ya you take a gentleman? Dat's dat stump him."

"Why, I 'say soul, Gumby, I neber tinked oh dat—gibs her up."

"Yah, yah—see dem I sensible as I is—been talking at it two days, and bodder off dan I was at de start."

WIT AND WISDOM.

He Has His Own Views.—A son of Erin once set down to a dinner of roast beef and cabbage.

"Mr. ——, you say we are to follow the same customs in heaven that we do in this world?"

"Yes, that is in perfect accordance with reason; for the Creator himself is not idle, and why should he create idlers?"

"Well, my lord, per haner, do pigs do there?"

"Why, no!—they are no memorial at the Creator himself."

"This, I should like to know, yer honor, what they'd do for me to do, for I'm a grave digger of this world."

Worsett Nawa.—The other day a vendor of cotton stuff in Manchester was observed reading the telegraph wires, with much eager and distended eyes, to the vibrating sound caused by the wind. On what upon the wires—supposing the noise was caused by the transmission of news. While in the midst of his wondering bewilderment the American House gong sounded for dinner. The fellow jumped back and exclaimed, "The tax collectors have got it now, sure enough, and here's now. Another French Revolution in China, I guess!"

A Travelling Dandy.—Look here, Pete, said a knowing donkey, 'don't stand dar on the railroad.'

"Why, Jas?"

"Cos if de cars see dat stand oh yours dey tink it de cage and run off de track."

Inducing Fun.—A liberal reward, says the Boston Post, will be paid for information respecting the perpetrator of the following:

Last night a wicked fool ran a mischief of his brother here on Abel's wife! Ann—Made her miserable (miss her Able).

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

ACROSTICAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 1, 5, 4, 7, 13 is a Country in Illinois.
My 12, 3, 1, 2, 4 is a Country in Georgia.
My 3, 6, 12, 15, 10, 11, is a Country in Michigan.
My 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, is a Country in Ohio.
My 8, 9, 2, 6, 5, is a Country in Michigan.
My 16, 7, 17, 1, 4, is a Country in Virginia.
My 7, 17, 16, 12, 13, 15, is a Country in Indiana.
My 17, 16, 15, 14, 13, is a Country in Kentucky.
My 2, 10, 14, 7, 11, 8, 1, is a County in Tennessee.
My 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, is a County in Missouri.
My 12, 3, 4, 10, 16, is a County in Georgia.
My 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, is a County in Kentucky.
My 14, 15, 12, 7, 5, 11, 6, 10, is a County in Virginia.
My 15, 16, 10, 13, is a Lake in Ireland.
My 16, 17, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, is a County in Massachusetts.
My 17, 16, 15, 14, 13, is a County in Virginia.
My 18, 11, 16, 12, 2, 9, is a County in Georgia.
My 19, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, is a County in Ohio.
My 20, 16, 4, 15, 12, 13, 16, is a County in New York.

My whole is the name of the author and his country.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, is one of the United States.
My 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, is a County in Maryland.

My 1, 2, 7, 8, is a useful substance.
My 3, 4, 9, 10, is a kind of fruit.
My 5, 6, 11, 12, is an instrument for fishing.
My 13, 8, 3, 4, is a kind of fruit.
My 10, 2, 4, 6, is a species of bird.
My 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, is a kind of fish.
My 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, is a kind of bird for eating.
My 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, is a domestic fowl.
My whole is the name of a distinguished city.
Richmond, Virginia. J. T. W.

CHARADE.

My first is a noun in Europe found;
My next is a verb, to be sure;
My third is a part of the human frame,
If you can't guess it, I'm not to blame.
My whole is a beautiful flower, I vow,
The oil formed the "bane of dusted flies."

SEMPER.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A company of men being met by a poor person, implored to give him something to relieve his distress. each one of their charities they all considered how much they should give, and the question of proportion arose. When the collected person counted his money he found that each man had given 1-3 of the amount of how many men the generous company consisted. How many say you are of your readers?

J. C.

PUZZLE.

I wish you to place the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, in the form of a square, so as to count 15 either way.

V. FRIEND.

CONUNDRUMS.

E.P. Why is an elephant like a careful investor? Ans.—He takes good care of his stock.

E.P. Why is a person bound for Cincinnati like a stone in a ring.

Ans.—Because he is O-hi-o-ed.

E.P. Why is a signature body like the Thames? Ans.—It is a Name of Representation.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.
Napoleon Bonaparte—The Anglo Chinese—Sons-Love.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.
A pays $6.35 per acre—receives 317 1-11 acres
B pays $ 37 1-7 per acre—receives 222 10-11 acres

PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTION—400 feet.

Diminutional Differences.—Rowland Hill once said, it was no ground of surprise that women should look at the sheep, but that they should bark, and even fear some other, was true, but by which he rapidly regained his health and strength, at the same time taking some harmless medicinal preparation, which the doctor ordered him. He would in due season bring forth the eruption When the specified time arrived, the doctor direct the housekeeper to show his bed with coverage, as article known to most persons as producing an eruption, accompanied with an intolerable itching, when applied to the skin. He bed thus prepared, the doctor left the sufferer to his rest, and told him was to be put to the test. He had not been long in bed, when, to his great satisfaction, the itching commenced, but, thinking he fully carried out all was right, he called for a light, and found the doctor had left a bottle of carbolic blanch. Anointing the proof, he endured the suffering patiently until morning. Soon after, he removed his bedroom, and was perfectly at home again with the small pox safely.—*Hartford Courant.*

Agricultural.

WHAT DOES IT COST A POUND TO GROW COTTON?

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

This is a question of vast importance to the United States. Who can answer it? Not one in ten of those that make it their staple crop, I venture to say; for cotton plantings are as various in their aspect as though they were conducting a business of coats and dimes, instead of dollars and eagles.

I therefore propose to give you an extract from my notes, which I have been taking during my extensive agricultural tour the past winter and spring, not only to the cities and towns, but to the planters and settlers of that large and fine portion of our State, now without a population and but little cultivation.

Tobacco Seed.—One of the most respectable farmers in Montgomery county called on us a short time since, and gave us the following method for preparing tobacco seed for sowing.—Mix the seed with fine dry ashes, then put in a bottle, and corn up perfectly tight for six weeks, when it is ready for planting. He has pursued this plan for several years, and has never failed to get a good crop. A crop effectually against the fly. This is an important hint to our farmers; and we commend it to their attention.

Protect your Vines.—We are informed, by a gentleman of this town, of an experiment made by him with the common white pepper, which proved successful in clearing off the bugs. He strewed on the vines, and gave up the matter as a bad job; but one of his neighbors, who had more experience, advised him to try it again. He did so, and found that the bugs left the vines. Every one who has a garden will appreciate the value of a remedy which will protect them from the bugs. We should like to have those who try the pepper to let us know the result if they find it successful.—*Lynn News.*

Cucumbers.—When a cucumber is taken from the vine, let it be cut off with a knife, leaving about one eighth of an inch of the stem attached to the cucumber to which it grew, then slit the cucumber with a knife from the blossom end nearly to the stem of the cucumber to such division, and as many slits or divisions as are made to correspond with the number of pickles you wish to put in the cucumber. Now put them in the salt and vinegar.—*Home Cultivator.*

The Olio.

SONG.

FROM GODFREY'S MONTHLY MUSICAL MESSENGER.

Soft wave of home—sweet eyes of blue—
Dear heart that loves me true—
Where'er I be, they live in me thoughts—
They're with me night and day.
I want a man May say,
I thought of you, love, to-day.

Sweet eyes of blue, so love unweigh'd,
And sweeter heart than they,
Are mine—mine—mine!—oh, can you wonder
I'm happy night and day.

Mine—mine—mine!—oh, can you wonder
I never more may pine,
I'm ever with you in my heart,
I want a man to say
Aught I may now dream though,
I thought of you, love, to-day.

Those dreaming eyes of blue.

"Clover in clusters" how cold and strange
Are words to me now,
The red clover blossom, and the white,
Hope's token to prove those are in a vase,
Which you gave me to-day.
The sweetest moments—all, thus yet,
The wealth of my heart,
My treasure is in you.
My heart beats only for you,
My inmost thoughts are twelve months
Of love for you.

Three ceremony wages, $30 00
Two days' work, at $1.25 per hand, 2 50
Bill of county supply of iron, average 150 00
Bill of other trade purchased, 1 00
Last average, 100 00
Cash, viz: Notes, $171; money sup-
ply of iron, $79, 250 00
Bill of county wooden cloth, 400 00
Corn contributions, in lieu of bad 175 00
blankets, 175 00
Bill of cotton expense, New York cost, 87 50
50 small wooden blankets for colored 50 00
Bill of cotton expense, purchased on town 92 00
woman and girl, value of other
blankets, 92 00
Christmas presents, given in lieu of 175 00
wages crop, 175 00
50 packs of salt, 80 00
Bill of average outlay for iron and 100 00
wood work for carts and wagons,
Bill of average outlay for horse and 100 00
Ammi average outlay for gin, belts, 80 00
&c., 100 00
100 gallons of molasses, 100 00
Bill of average outlay for 1 bale of 70 00
$30,
70 00
Bill of a cow's pasture on rations for freight 1,000 00
and contingencies,
$17,004 08

Cash expense, 1,000 00
Cash expense, 1,000 00
Increase in corn counted on the tree first 11,103 00
crop, 45,000 ears at 7 per cent
Increase in corn counted on the tree 2,000 00
crop, 8,000 ears at 25 cts.,
Increase in cow's cream for one year, 100 00
Increase in cow's butter, 50 00
Value on 250 calves, at 7½ cents, 187 50
Value on 250 hogs, 250 00
Three ceremony wages, $30 00
Two days' work, at $1.25 per hand, 2 50
Bill of county supply of iron, average 150 00
Bill of other trade purchased, 1 00
Last average, 100 00
Cash, viz: Notes, $171; money sup-
ply of iron, $79, 250 00
Bill of county wooden cloth, 400 00
Corn contributions, in lieu of bad 175 00
blankets, 175 00
Bill of cotton expense, New York cost, 87 50
50 small wooden blankets for colored 50 00
Bill of cotton expense, purchased on town 92 00
woman and girl, value of other
blankets, 92 00
Christmas presents, given in lieu of 175 00
wages crop, 175 00
50 packs of salt, 80 00
Bill of average outlay for iron and 100 00
wood work for carts and wagons,
Bill of average outlay for horse and 100 00
Ammi average outlay for gin, belts, 80 00
&c., 100 00
100 gallons of molasses, 100 00
Bill of average outlay for 1 bale of 70 00
$30,
70 00
Bill of a cow's pasture on rations for freight 1,000 00
and contingencies,
$17,004 08

Cash expense, 1,000 00
Cash expense, 1,000 00
Increase in corn counted on the tree first 11,103 00
crop, 45,000 ears at 7 per cent
Increase in corn counted on the tree 2,000 00
crop, 8,000 ears at 25 cts.,
Increase in cow's cream for one year, 100 00
Increase in cow's butter, 50 00
Value on 250 calves, at 7½ cents, 187 50
Value on 250 hogs, 250 00

Gal. Williams has also credited this account with the additional Cotton Crop, made in 1850,

13,500 lbs. of lint cotton, taken for home use and consumption, 675 00
Hand and butter for table and use, 100 00
Corn, meal and fodder for table and 500 00
stock,
Meat on hand for his own use, 100 00
Charges to those for household use, 100 00
Average wood for home use and 100 00
cash,
$17,500 08

Double sum and above increase and expense upon the whole account, 17,004 08

Counting cotton only at six cents profits are $17,004 08 Counting cotton at seven cents, $17,719 12 and profits are $17,004 08. It is proper to state that part of the crop was sold at seven cents, and part at six cents.

Now it must be borne in mind that this is one of the largest farms in the State, and the most fertile, and that this was an extraordinary good crop. It must also be remarked that the land will produce this crop but once in seven years, and that the same hands will keep the buildings in good repair, and attend to the stock, and raise provisions for such repairs, or there will be a loss under that head.

Mr. Williams and most enslaved owners from a call mill on the place. All the cloth and shoes for the plantation are manufactured by Gal. Williams' establishment.

The place mentioned in Alabama belongs to Mr. Hall and Mr. Gal. Williams. The terms of valuation are:

1,700 acres of land, at $25,	$42,500 00
100 negroes, at $600,	60,000 00
1 engine,	2,000 00
1 bale of cotton, at $70,	70 00
300 mules and horses, at $75,	22,500 00
Stock of cattle, at $5, for plantation use,	1,000 00
1 yoke of oxen, at $70,	70 00
30 mules and horses, at $75,	2,250 00
Stock of cattle, at $5, for plantation use,	1,000 00
1 yoke of oxen, at $70,	70 00
1 head of cattle, at $5, for plantation use,	5 00
1 head of hogs for plantation use,	10 00
20,000 lbs bacon and pork for planta-tion use,	1,000 00
Ploughs and all other tools for planta-tion use,	500 00
	$42,437 00
Interest on capital, at 7 per cent.,	2,970 59
Cash expenses, viz., as average,	1,000 00
Overseer's wages,	500 00
Taxes, as average,	100 00
Average cost of 1 mule,	75 00
Average cost of 1 negro,	100 00
Average expense yearly for machinery	50 00
&c.,	
Ginning and rope,	517 00
	$48,870 83

This crop, 130,000 pounds) at six cents net, would leave a profit of $30,129 17, which is just about enough to pay the wages of the overseer, which however he attends to him self.

Now, while there may be a few better plan-tations, there are thousands not near as good in all the matters about cotton, as well as similar in the matters about sugar, &c., but my time nor your's will not allow it now.

We will return, however, that I am publishing a series of letters in the American Agriculturist, published in New York, for which I am the travelling correspondent. It is possible, also, that I may publish the observations of my tour in a more extended and permanent form, however I get time to write out all the notes that I have taken.

Any thing that I can do to add to the agricultural information of my country I have a strong desire to do.

I am, most respectfully, &c.,

JAMES ROBINSON.

Tuscumbia, Ala., June 5, 1851.

Improved Fence.—The friend of improvement in everything, I deem it my essential duty to suggest to those who have lands to enclose, the propriety of making trial of a species of fence of which I have recently had a description, and which is said to be both cheap and efficient. The posts are made of common clay, stuck in moulds of the desired size, and burnt in kilns, the same as bricks. These posts are perforated with holes of the size of a common pipe stem, and are either three or four inches square, and about six feet in length, according as in the mould. The posts are set in the soil, after sufficiently hard to admit of the rails being passed through the holes, from post to post, properly secured, and coated with coal tar or paint, to preserve them from atmospheric action, and prevent rust. The fence is cheap, looks well, and is very durable.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

A Discovery.—The Knoxville (Tenn.) Register notices the discovery of a new sentiment in Campbell county, in the mountainous regions of that State, which very much resembles the gold in the tropics. Some specimens had been shown to the editor by Mr. Hunter. Who can answer it? Not one in ten of these that make it their staple crop, I venture to say; for cotton plantings are as various in their aspect as though they were conducting a business of coats and dimes, instead of dollars and eagles.

I therefore propose to give you an extract from my notes, which I have been taking during my extensive agricultural tour the past winter and spring, not only to the cities and towns, but to the planters and settlers of that large and fine portion of our State, now without a population and but little cultivation.

Tobacco Seed.—One of the most respectable farmers in Montgomery county called on us a short time since, and gave us the following method for preparing tobacco seed for sowing.—Mix the seed with fine dry ashes, then put in a bottle, and corn up perfectly tight for six weeks, when it is ready for planting. He has pursued this plan for several years, and has never failed to get a good crop. A crop effectually against the fly. This is an important hint to our farmers; and we commend it to their attention.

Protect your Vines.—We are informed, by a gentleman of this town, of an experiment made by him with the common white pepper, which proved successful in clearing off the bugs. He strewed on the vines, and gave up the matter as a bad job; but one of his neighbors, who had more experience, advised him to try it again. He did so, and found that the bugs left the vines. Every one who has a garden will appreciate the value of a remedy which will protect them from the bugs. We should like to have those who try the pepper to let us know the result if they find it successful.—*Lynn News.*

Cucumbers.—When a cucumber is taken from the vine, let it be cut off with a knife, leaving about one eighth of an inch of the stem attached to the cucumber to which it grew, then slit the cucumber with a knife from the blossom end nearly to the stem of the cucumber to such division, and as many slits or divisions as are made to correspond with the number of pickles you wish to put in the cucumber. Now put them in the salt and vinegar.—*Home Cultivator.*

Science and Art.

A Fossil Fruit.—The *pisa nifera* of antiquity, which was supposed to be a species of banana, and the existence of the "sun serpent," was attempted a few years since by a M. Koch, who exhibited at Berlin a fossil fruit which he called the *Pisa nifera*, a stalactite constructed by him from bones collected in a cavern. Professor Owen has since pronounced called a fossil sea serpent." The bones belonged to several individual skeletons of an extinct species of hyena, and the vertebræ of a fish, the cranial cavity of which had been filled with calcareous matter, as they usually are when the fish have been devoured by other animals.

Wear of the Niagara Falls.—The 7,000 tons of water which each minute pour over the Niagara precipice, wear away the rock at the rate of a foot at the cliff every year. Taking this average, and adopting the close geological point that the falls have been receding for 35,000 years at the same rate, we must suppose a period of 35,000 years ere they have worn away the seven miles of rock between us, while in the delta of the Mississippi, nearly 14,000 square miles in extent, an estimate founded on the same principle would require a period of 1,000,000 years for the deposition of the same mass of matter brought down the country of earthy matter brought down the river. This enormous period of 1,000,000 years must have elapsed since the formation of this great region began.—*Quarterly Review.*

Revolution of the Earth in an Hour.—The earth is performing its orbit around the sun at a rate of 1,000 miles per minute, while revolving on its axis at 1,000 miles per hour. This velocity would gradually decrease to nothing at either point. Whilst the earth is thus revolving upon its axis, it has a progressive motion in its orbit. If we take the length of the earth's orbit at 600,000,000, its motion through space must exceed 68,400 miles in the hour.—*Encyclopedia Britannica.*